



# Status of the Chaz:



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2007-12-18> 10:41:00

**LOCATION:** at my desk

**MOOD:** 😊 happy

**MUSIC:** Jonathan Coulton - Skullcrusher Mountain

Status Breakfast: Leftover potatoes and wurst from last night, because not even I could finish the third plate (though a whole day jamming helped. We scared 'em again, 0.)

Status Red Wine Headache: All gone when I woke up this morning.

Status Cowboy: Mollified. (Actually, he seemed to have a pretty good time. Maybe we should do that more often.)

Status Ankle: Spectacular, but I'm climbing tonight anyway

Status Hero: Big Damn

You know, all things considered, yesterday was a pretty good day. Any crisis you can walk away from was actually an adventure, right?



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets. Scary.

12 comments



 [asciikitty](#)

[December 18 2007, 15:58:25 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

yeah, any crisis you walk away from...

you take care of yourself, you hear? perhaps even *elevate* that ankle.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 18 2007, 16:13:54 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

I am a worky Coyote!

Besides, it's an old injury now. ;-)



 [asciikitty](#)

[December 18 2007, 16:45:04 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

yeah. old injury. those *never* give you new trouble. nope. not ever.



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[December 18 2007, 16:53:07 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Healing!

Boy, it's just a bruise. Which I probably made even more interesting by taking aspirin after I did it.

Have you been taking lessons in Chaz-nagging from  [trollcatz](#)?



 [trollcatz](#)

[December 18 2007, 16:53:27 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

It's too much work for just one.



 [asciikitty](#)

[December 18 2007, 16:59:37 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

oh honey.

*That* wasn't nagging. Nagging is way more prolonged...

Ok. "just" a bruise is fine, I guess.



 [beatriceeagle](#)

[December 18 2007, 20:47:26 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm with them. You might *need* that ankle someday, Chaz.



 [cvillette](#)

[December 18 2007, 20:56:31 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Argh! Ice! All right!





 [avocadovpx](#)

[December 18 2007, 16:01:12 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

As G. K. Chesterton wrote, "An inconvenience is only an adventure wrongly considered; an adventure is an inconvenience rightly considered."


This works better, however, when the inconveniences belong to other people.




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[December 18 2007, 16:14:12 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)


And when no blood is shed.




[Ometotchtli](#)

[December 20 2007, 05:47:21 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

You know, it was a rather pleased and peaceable Cowboy. What did you guys say to each other, over at the end of the bar when we were waiting for table?



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[December 20 2007, 05:52:02 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Not much. He was making noises about the football game and I was listening and making noises about the beer. Which I bought.

I wonder if we should bring him out on our expeditions once in a while. I mean, probably not the punk concerts. But the dinner and a movie stuff.

I'm sure he's got a social life. And he and Lau bar crawl sometimes, I know. And he fits in with the guys Down the Hall. He can pass for a real G-man.

But maybe Cowboys get lonely in the big city too.

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